

# SUPPLEMENT

TO

## The Spirit of Missions;

EDITED FOR

THE BOARD OF MISSIONS

Of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States of America.

PREACH THE GOSPEL TO EVERY CREATURE.

---

VOL. III.

AUGUST, 1838. No. 8—SUPPLEMENTARY.

---

### VISITATION OF THE SOUTH-WEST.

COLUMBIA, *Tennessee*, July 4, 1838.

REV. AND DEAR SIR,

IN compliance with a promise, some time since made to you, I herewith send to you some notices of Bishop Kemper's late visitation of the Episcopal congregations in the South and South-West. The attention of our friends and brethren, has been drawn with singular interest to the labors of my Rt. Rev. Brother in the field from which he has returned but a short time ago, followed by the grateful recollections and prayers of those, for whose advantage his long and perilous journey was undertaken. It is but meeting reasonable expectation, then, to lay before the Domestic Committee of the Board of Missions—that it may go to the Church at large—notices of the condition and prospects of the various congregations which he visited, accompanied with such observations, made upon the spot, as may be useful in directing to the measures proper to be adopted, to meet the loud cry for help which is coming up from the whole of the South-West. This account would have been transmitted to you at an earlier day, but the calls of duty have hitherto prevented me from making the extracts from the letters of the Missionary Bishop, which it has appeared to me advisable to make for this communication.

I beg leave here to premise, that the Bishop visited many places, at which there is not at this time, nor has there ever been, as far as known, any Episcopal minister. In many of these places he officiated, and in all of these he found, not only friends, but members of the Church: members and friends mourning over the absence of Christian privileges, and ready to aid to their utmost ability, to secure them. He could only promise to do what he could to rouse attention among our more favored brethren to

their wants, and to send faithful clergymen among them, if those could be found, who were willing to go. But the expectation, formed upon these premises, was necessarily feeble; since the knowledge is not wanting among our friends, that the call for ministers of our own Church is urgent from every part of the country. No one who has not had personal experience of it, can duly appreciate the painful feeling that oppresses the heart of a Bishop, when the appeal for help reaches him, and he is obliged to respond to it by saying "I know of no man who will come to your assistance." He goes to some town or village, and preaches a few times; those who remember the language and "songs of Zion," are gathered together—the recollection of gone days are revived—old and tender associations are awakened, and they assemble around "the man of God," and ask with tears, "*will you not care for us and send us a pastor, to go in and out before us, and break for us the bread of life?*" And what is he obliged to answer? "The demand for ministers is so loud and urgent, I can give you no assurance other than my personal efforts to secure you a clergyman." Is it any wonder, under such circumstances, that the sheep should stray off into strange pastures—that disappointed, discouraged, made heart-sick with hope deferred, they should take up with any of the forms of professed Christianity around them? No reflecting man will answer in the affirmative. Such is the process which is going on, and such the result which has actually taken place in many, very many instances throughout the whole of this region. In illustration of the necessity of following up the effects of Episcopal visitations by securing the services of resident ministers, let me call your attention to the following remarks of Bishop Kemper. The perusal of them led my mind into the preceding train of observation.

"Mr. ——— had spent some days at ——— about two months previous to my visit. On leaving it he considered the prospects of establishing the Church most promising: and was urged, apparently by the voice of the inhabitants, to settle among them. A ——— was particularly urgent that he should do so. This gentleman soon after secured the services of a ——— clergyman, and is now an elder of the meeting. On Sunday morning I baptized five children, and confirmed a lady, and gave notice that the Lord's supper would be administered in the evening. There were present, I was told, at our morning services two ——— and at least eight ——— clergymen. Of these but one attended the evening service, and he, the ——— clergyman, walked out of the house in the midst of the prayer of consecration. Preparations had been made for a large communion:



there were, however, only four ——— who united with as many members of our own Church in celebrating the Eucharist. It is evident then that the visit of ——— not being followed up immediately by action on our part, if not injurious to the cause we have at heart, excited the watchfulness and apprehensions of the ——— and led the ——— to take active measures for their own organization.”

I shall now take up Bishop Kemper’s visitation as he has reported it to me, in regular order, beginning with Pensacola, and shall extract such notices and remarks as may probably be serviceable to the Committee and interesting to the Church. He writes :

“I spent several days at Pensacola with Judge Cameron. I preached twice on Ash Wednesday, twice on the following Friday, and three times on Sunday, the 4th of March. The congregation is small, and but few are apparently interested in its prosperity. There are, however, some choice spirits among them, as you well know ; and all, that diligence, faithfulness and ability can accomplish, will be accomplished by our good brother the Rev. Joseph H. Saunders. The church edifice is a good, substantial brick building—it has an organ and a vestry room. It was consecrated by the name of Christ Church at the first service on the 4th of March. In the afternoon of that day I confirmed ten persons, and at night the Lord’s supper was administered. The greater part of the day being rainy and tempestuous, the attendance was not so large as it would have otherwise been.

Should the efforts now making by some enterprising companies succeed, Pensacola may become a city of very considerable importance. It has 2200 inhabitants. Situated on a noble bay, it will be a place of resort not only for our navy, but for the inhabitants of New-Orleans and other cities, who leave their homes for health and relaxation during the summer months. I trust, therefore, that we shall soon learn that Mr. Saunders has a large and flourishing congregation.

On Tuesday the 6th of March, accompanied by the Rev. Mr. Saunders, I arrived in safety at Marianna. Time will not permit me to describe our adventures, except to say that the late heavy rains had injured the roads, and that, from fear of the Indians, but few travellers take this lower route at present. We spent 48 hours at this small but growing village in Jackson county. It is near the river Chipola, on the banks of which are many valuable plantations. Having preached here three times, we called a meeting of Episcopalians and organized St. Luke’s Church. Nine vestrymen were chosen, who after consulting together for an hour or two determined to call the Rev. Mr. ——— of ———, as their rector, at a salary of \$1000 per annum. The greater part of those who united with us in bringing about this happy result, for which Mr. Saunders labored indefatigably, are from North Carolina.

On the 9th of March I arrived at Tallahassee. My visit to this interesting city I consider one of the brightest spots in my life. The Rev. Mr. Woart is held in the highest estimation as a man of piety and talents—and his wife, though in delicate health, is an excellent help-meet.\* The consecration of the church which her husband was, in the hands of God, the instrument of having erected, and the first confirmation held in it, were evidently in her estimation among the most important of events—and the sacred though calm enthusiasm which she felt was manifestly possessed by many of the congregation. I was in the midst of southern kindness, and, in consequence of some unexpected occurrences, I remained long enough to become acquainted with almost every family belonging to the congregation, and to participate in their hospitality. My home was at the residence of your most worthy friend, and mine too, I now trust, Mr. F. Eppes."

In consequence of the failure or miscarriage of letters by mail, and the fatigue of much preaching during many successive days, while suffering with a bad cold, the Bishop took occasion to delay his journey a few days at Tallahassee, and to renew his appointments on the line of his contemplated visitation. Of St. John's Church, Tallahassee, he remarks:

"It is a neat wooden building, with a portico and pillars in front; it is so constructed that it can have a basement story for Sunday schools, &c. The interior arrangement of pews, chancel, desk, vestry, &c. is exceedingly judicious and indicative of great taste. The organ and choir are good, and the communion plate and the lamps are handsome and rich. On Sunday morning the 11th of March, I consecrated the church and preached. Mr. Woart celebrated the service and baptized an adult. In the evening I confirmed 14 persons and preached; and at night I preached again and administered the Lord's supper to 22 communicants. We had likewise services on the following Tuesday and Wednesday nights, at both which times I preached—and at the latter, a lady was baptized by Mr. Woart and confirmed by me.

On Friday the 16th, Mr. Woart and I arrived at Quincy, where we remained until after Sunday the 18th; and although disappointed in not organizing a parish, we consider it an important Missionary station, and efforts will be made immediately to secure a clergyman for it. I preached on Friday morning and Saturday night, and twice on Sunday. Quincy is a pretty, interesting, and very healthy village, and will doubtless become a favorite place for the establishment of schools. There are several families, particularly in the neighborhood, attached to the Church. I know of six communicants—there are probably others. I advise that it be made a Missionary station. Mr.

---

\* Our readers are familiar with the story of the melancholy death of this worthy brother and his lady, who perished in the "ill-fated Pulaski!"—Ed.



Woart preached twice during our visit and was always ready to assist in the services of the Church.

I was once more separated from beloved friends—my face was towards the north; and after travelling two nights and four days I arrived at Macon in Georgia.

Let me, however, say a few words concerning Florida. I consider its prospects in reference to the Church most promising. When it was too late (for I had already made many appointments ahead) I learned, I could have visited Appalachicola and St. Joseph with considerable ease. At the former place there is a Missionary, who, to judge from what I heard, has a fine field of influence before him, and is well calculated to improve it to the utmost. St. Joseph is a new and rapidly improving town on the Gulf, and is reported to be quite healthy. A congregation has been organized and a considerable number of Episcopalians are to be found there—but they are yet without a Missionary. The station is evidently an important one and ought to be immediately supplied.

There are congregations with clergymen at Augustine, Tallahassee, Pensacola, Key West and Appalachicola,—and there ought to be Missionaries at Jacksonville, Marianna, Quincy and St. Joseph. In all these places intelligent Churchmen are to be found, deeply interested in the spiritual welfare of our Zion, and anxious for her prosperity. Let there be faithful men at all these towns, and the pure and holy principles of our Church will soon spread from them, as from centres, throughout the territory.

You have heard of their late convention. It was truly an interesting one, and was composed of able men. The constitution and canons, and the exceedingly appropriate application for admission into the general convention, were evidently drawn up by those who are well acquainted with the organization of the Primitive Church, and the principles of our own Apostolic communion—by those who have read and reflected, and who are careful and judicious. I consider it by far the best primary journal I have ever met with.

The Rev. R. A. Henderson is now officiating at St. Augustine, and the clergyman who was lately the Missionary at that station has removed, I am told, to Jacksonville.

Episcopalians can doubtless be found in other parts of Florida. But it is almost wrong to seek them out until the watchmen on the walls are greatly multiplied.

Macon, in Georgia, is a large and flourishing place, containing with its suburbs, I was assured, 7000 inhabitants. Here the Rev. Mr. Bragg has labored with great faithfulness for about three years. He is all that I could wish him, excepting that his health, even in this delightful climate, is feeble. On Sunday morning, the 25th of March, I consecrated the church, which was erected I think before the arrival of the present rector, and is in the form of a cross. It is already too small. In the evening twenty-one persons were presented for confirmation. We had three services during a most beautiful day—all of which were well attended—and at each of which I preached. Every thing

was done according to the apostolic rule. On the following morning I read prayers, preached, and at the particular request of the rector, baptized six children, for whom, with parents and other friends, he stood sponsor.

In the immediate vicinity of Macon the Methodists have just erected a splendid edifice, designed as a college for females. If I recollect right, it will cost \$60,000, of which \$45,000 was a donation from the state, and the remainder was collected in the neighborhood. Efforts are now making, and with every prospect of success, by some of their ablest men, to obtain an endowment from their members who reside in Georgia of \$100,000.

It is an interesting fact that a gentleman resides in the neighborhood whose father was once settled as an Episcopal clergyman in Oglethorpe county, in this state.

I had proposed by letters to both the brethren, Bragg and Cairns, that we should visit the Missionary at Athens during this week. They ascertained, however, that we could not get there and return by the 1st of April, on which day I was to be at Columbus. Athens is celebrated for the salubrity of its climate, and is the seat of the State University. Great efforts should therefore be made to establish our Church there in all her beauty.

Mr. Bragg, with the kindest attention to my comfort, had sent a carriage to meet me at Hawkinsville, 50 miles from Macon. And now, after I had participated of the hospitality of many of his congregation, he accompanied me to Columbus, (Ga.) where the Rev. Mr. Cairns, formerly of North Carolina, officiates. 59 miles from Columbus, and 35 from Macon, we passed through Talbotton, a county town of some size, and which, by those who are acquainted with it, is considered as presenting a good opening for the labors of an Episcopal clergyman.

We arrived at Columbus the night of the 29th of March. The following night I preached, and on Saturday night Mr. Bragg preached. On Sunday, the 1st of April, Trinity Church, Columbus, was consecrated to the worship of Almighty God. It has 48 large pews, and cost about \$10,000. The organ, chandeliers, &c. are very handsome. As the lot on which the edifice has been erected is large, it is expected that a Sunday School house and parsonage will be built there. The congregation is liberal and zealous. I have received information since I left the place, that Mr. Cairns has been permanently settled as rector at a salary of \$2000 per annum. The rent of 45 pews last year amounted to \$3369. We were again highly favored with respect to weather. I preached three times—confirmed twelve in the evening, and administered the Eucharist at night.

It is not four years since Mr. Bragg passed through Columbus from Florida, travelling for his health. He was persuaded to stop and preach. Then, there were but two communicants of our Church in the place, and they were unacquainted. "We were so delighted," said one of them to me, alluding to that time, "that some of us were in tears during every service he celebrated." That visit, though short, was truly edifying—and there are some who will never forget it. The Rev. Messrs. Christian



and Norment were here for a while as Missionaries—and, then, after a vacancy, Mr. Cairns arrived. His ministry has been very successful.

On Monday morning I preached, and 7 children were baptized by the rector, for the most of whom Mr. Bragg was sponsor. The number of communicants in this parish is about 20. At Macon there are 40.

You, who are acquainted with the country and the people, will not think me sluggish in my movements. This was in most respects a primary visitation. After all my efforts to the contrary I came rather suddenly upon some of the brethren—at all events, until I was actually within the bounds of their parishes, the clergy who had so often experienced a deferred hope, could not act as if certain of my coming. And then the consecration of their church, and their first confirmation—how could they be held on any other day than that which the Lord had blessed! I felt anxious too that your first contemplated visitation through the South-West should be as thorough as circumstances permitted. I placed myself therefore at the disposal of the clergy, and was ready for as many services and parochial visits as they desired or my strength permitted.

It is the opinion of Mr. Cairns, formed after serious reflection and inquiry, that an Episcopal congregation could be soon raised in every flourishing village in the state.

Having passed through the country so lately occupied by the Creeks, and having seen the spot where the stage and some of its passengers were destroyed about two years ago, I arrived at Montgomery, Alabama, by 2 o'clock in the morning of the 4th of April; and before 10 o'clock, the Rev. Mr. Johnson and myself were on our way to Wetumpka, thirteen miles to the north, which we reached before dinner. Here are four villages near to each other, which have sprung up within three years on the banks of the Coosa, containing, together, about 2,000 inhabitants, and which will soon, I suppose, be united into a city. One of the spurs of the Blue ridge—Alleghany mountains—extends to this place; and within a mile, there is a sulphur spring, called Harrowgate, already famed for its medicinal qualities, and which was much resorted to, last summer, for health and pleasure. The Rev. Mr. Hays has labored here almost beyond his strength. Confident in the goodness of the cause, and convinced that truth *must* prevail, all the energies of his body and mind were brought into requisition; and where some would have thought we had no prospect of success, he has been the instrument of the erection of a brick edifice, sixty feet by forty, and which, though in a most unfinished state, will accommodate with some comfort a congregation of worshippers. Thus far the church has cost \$2,700, of which \$1,500 were subscribed by the inhabitants of the place, and the remainder collected by the Missionary himself during many a long and tedious journey on horseback. In order that every demand against the building may be met, I found him teaching a few pupils, and clothed in a very economi-

cal manner. A parish has been organized. There are two wardens, and nine vestrymen. There is a choir of singers, and on Sunday, I am told, the attendance is considerable and increasing. Twenty-eight pews have been erected; there is room for fifty-six. Mr. Hays was unprepared with papers, &c., and therefore did not apply for priest's orders; and the church was in too unfinished a state to be consecrated. I preached the night of my arrival; and, on the following morning, we had a service, when I preached again and administered the communion to three persons: two of whom were the senior warden and his wife. To this worthy and intelligent couple I am much indebted for their hospitality. They are from New-England—late converts to the Church—and in this climate, have obtained the health in pursuit of which they were compelled to leave their native country.

The exertions of Mr. Hays being truly worthy of all praise, I trust there are Churchmen in our country, who will soon enable him to see that building completed which was evidently commenced in faith and hope, and with fervent prayer.

I expected, on my arrival at Montgomery, and especially on my return to it from Wetumpka, to have met two or three of the brethren, or at least to have received letters from them. Their absence and silence proved that they did not expect me; and that in all probability my communications to them had not been received. The Rev. Mr. Wright removed some time since from Demopolis to Benton, which is about forty miles below Montgomery, on the Alabama, and where he has opened a female school. He officiates, I am told, at the three villages of Haynesville, Benton, and Selma. The Rev. Mr. Knapp, I was informed, had organized a congregation in the Prairies, in the neighborhood of Benton. Of their prospects I can say nothing, as I was debarred the pleasure of seeing them. I believe if the letters I wrote from Florida had gone, and been received as speedily as I supposed they would, I could have visited these four stations, and have had some interesting and gratifying interviews with the brethren.

On Sunday the 8th of April, the church at Montgomery, which is neat and well finished, being thirty-seven by fifty-one, was consecrated. In the evening I confirmed seven persons. The services were divided between the Rev. Messrs. Johnson and Hays, and I preached three times. The congregation is not large, but it is increasing. Considering the small number who, on Mr. Johnson's first coming to this place, rallied around him, and the short time he has been here, his success, if not great is highly encouraging. He is a truly learned man, with no little gospel sincerity and simplicity, and has encountered, with an admirable spirit, all the trials and discouragements of a pioneer. His salary the present year from the congregation is to be \$1200. On Monday morning I preached again, and at the particular request of the rector baptized four children, for whom he stood as one of the sponsors. There are now belonging to the church twenty-one communicants.



On Tuesday the 10th of April, I started for Greensborough. While passing through Selma, which is fifty miles on the road, an Episcopalian inquired for me and urged me to stop. I explained to him my situation, and how greatly I had been disappointed in not seeing Mr. Wright the week previous, or at least not hearing from him. He was confident my last letter could not have reached him. I promised, if circumstances required me to return to Selma to take a boat to Mobile, I would give him due notice, so that an appointment might be made for me to officiate.

At Greensboro', the letters I wrote several weeks before, had, through some mistake, just been received. I was welcomed with great cordiality by the Rev. Mr. Goodman and his friends.

Greensboro', it is said, has 1500 inhabitants, and is growing. It is situated on a sandy soil, in the midst of some of the best and most thickly settled land in Alabama. The inhabitants pronounce it very healthy. There are some Episcopalians in the town and its vicinity. Mr. Goodman came here in December, at the request, I believe, of some valued friends who had belonged to his congregation in North Carolina. He has good hopes for the Church—is an able and attractive preacher—generous in his feelings, and unwearied in his exertions. A congregation has been organized and a vestry chosen, and, notwithstanding the times, efforts are to be made to erect a brick building for public worship. The dimensions proposed are thirty feet by sixty. Mr. Goodman is to receive this year a salary of \$1000.

On Thursday in passion week, April 12th, I visited St. John's Church in the Prairies, accompanied by Mr. Goodman, and other Episcopalians from Greensboro', and consecrated it to the worship of Almighty God. It was built a few years since for the Rev. Dr. John Avery, whose piety, amiableness and learning were well known. It is a very humble building, and was erected by a few planters in the neighborhood, who are attached to the Church. Since the death of Dr. Avery, it has been unsupplied. The vestry have lately written to a clergyman, to whom they offered a salary of \$500, which, with the tuition of a few pupils, they think will afford a support for a young man. St. John's is situated in a rich prairie country, seven miles from Greensboro'. The grave of its lamented rector is near the vestry room.

I preached in Greensboro' on Thursday night, and twice on Good Friday; at the first service of which holy day eight persons were confirmed, four of whom belong to St. John's in the Prairies.

I arrived at Tuscaloosa the evening of the 14th of April, and was kindly received by the Rev. Mr. Mathews and his lady. The church in this place has been in existence for some time, and has passed through many vicissitudes. On the arrival of the present rector there were but seven communicants. There are now twenty-one. On Easter day I preached, and confirmed five persons. The Lord's supper was administered by the rector

to about seventeen persons. I preached again that evening and on Monday night.

Tuscaloosa is well laid out, and has handsome buildings—it is the seat of government—has three large and celebrated schools for girls, besides the State University, which is richly endowed.

I reached Columbus, in Mississippi, on Wednesday the 18th of April. This is one of those towns that have sprung up almost by enchantment within a few years. It is situated on the Tombigbee, in the neighborhood of rich prairie lands, and promises to be a place of considerable importance. Here I found Episcopalians from North Carolina, Virginia, and New-York, by whom I was most kindly received, and some of whom are most warmly attached to the evangelical principles of the Church. You know the effort they have made, and the difficulties they have encountered. They have now a long, low, wooden building. It is neat and plain, but not yet plastered. It cost thus far \$5,500. There is a debt upon it of \$4,000, which five of the vestrymen have assumed. It is to be finished immediately. I consecrated it on Sunday morning the 22d April, by the name of Christ Church. That day was a day of delight to many who love the sanctuary of the Lord. Fourteen persons were confirmed, and a goodly number participated of the Lord's supper, nine of them for the first time. The Rev. Mr. Forbes has now on his list the names of thirty-four communicants, and he believes, if those were included who have lately moved into the neighborhood, and with whom he has not yet had an interview, they would amount to forty. This is a very promising field. And are there not many such to be found throughout the South-West? I believe there are. But whom shall we send? And who will go forth to proclaim the unsearchable riches of Christ to these new settlers? And how can they hear, and believe, and worship, without a commissioned preacher? Though this congregation (Columbus, Mississippi,) is involved in a heavy debt, I have such confidence in their piety and zeal, that I believe they will be enabled, in the course of a few years, to extricate themselves from all difficulty. Many of them unite, in a most gratifying and animating manner, in the services. I preached during this visit seven times, attended a lecture which Mr. F. holds once in the week at the residence of some one of the parishioners, and by particular request, confirmed, on her sick bed, a lady who had been ill some time, and who from the beginning had been deeply interested in the establishment of the Church. The husband of this lady is at present at the head of a large female school, was for some time a lawyer, and is now a candidate for the ministry in the diocese of Mississippi."

The Bishop had now, under the protecting care of Divine Providence, and with thankfulness for his mercy, completed the visitation which had been projected. Anxious to return to St. Louis after so long an absence, he nevertheless felt himself bound to retrace his steps towards the Gulf of Mexico, in order



that he might meet certain engagements with some of our brethren and friends on the borders of the Mississippi river.

After various trying delays he at length reached Mobile again about the last of April. Here he writes :

"I again received every kindness and attention from our excellent and devoted brother, the Rev. Mr. Lewis, and his warm-hearted congregation. We had a long, and I trust an edifying service on Tuesday night the 1st of May. The Rev. Messrs. Ives and Lewis officiated. I preached, confirmed eleven, and then addressed the candidates.

On Sunday the 6th of May, I preached twice in Christ church, New-Orleans. In the morning, having been requested so to do by the rector, church-wardens and vestrymen, I instituted the Rev. Nathaniel S. Wheaton, D. D., and in the evening confirmed nine persons. The congregation is beginning to rally with great force. There were 120 communicants at Easter. The music was admirable—superior I think to any I ever heard before in a church. The demand for pews can no longer be supplied. One or two more parishes will be thought of soon; and this Dr. Wheaton will zealously promote. Convinced of his ability and judgment, it was truly gratifying to me to perform the office of institution; as it gives permanency to a connexion which, I believe, will be of great importance to the welfare of the Church in Louisiana.

I had promised the brethren, Fish and Page, that I would revisit their parishes again as I ascended the Mississippi, provided they could prepare classes for confirmation, each consisting of not less than ten; and had lately sent them word that I was anxious to return to my own Mission, having been detained from it much longer than I had expected, but was ready to fulfil my promise. I trusted, too, that you were at this time at Natchez, and would be well and strong enough to relieve me from my engagements on the river. I accordingly received a letter from the Rev. Mr. Page, dated the 4th of May, in which he informed me, to my great surprise, that you had not yet arrived there; but that he and the Rev. Mr. Fish would release me from my engagement; as neither of them was certain of more than two or three who were prepared to take upon themselves, in the presence of God and his Church, their baptismal vows. Having secured a state room in a St. Louis boat, which was to start in the course of a day or two, and the captain of which promised to call for me, I took passage on board a Cincinnati steamer, and arrived at Lake Providence at 11 o'clock on Friday night. Various accidents had retarded our progress, and I was now liable to be called for every hour by the W. L. Robeson, bound for St. Louis, on which I had placed my baggage. I visited Mr. Harris, therefore, at an early hour on the 12th of May, and remained with him nearly the whole of that day. You know the peculiarities of his interesting case. From the dawn of manhood his time had been spent in the wilds of Texas and in Louisiana. When, having a wife and children, he began to think seriously of religion, he was dissatisfied with

what he saw and heard around him, and became by reflection an Episcopalian in his heart without knowing that such a Church as ours existed. At all events, when the first books which his brother sent him were read, all his imaginings, or perhaps I should rather say, all the views he had derived from the Bible, of what were the characteristics of the Church of the Living God, were powerfully and most satisfactorily confirmed. I found him prepared and anxious to obey every precept of his divine master. The family altar had for some time been set up in his house. Saturday evening, of court week too, had arrived—a peculiarly busy time, and it was thought it would be impossible to collect a congregation. A few friends of the family met at Mr. Harris' residence at five o'clock. He had never been present at our worship, and never before saw an Episcopal clergyman. His two little girls, however, had become acquainted with the Prayer Book while they resided with their uncle last summer in your parish. We united, therefore, in our beautiful scriptural service—then I baptized Eli Harris and his infant boy—then I confirmed him and his wife while they kneeled at two chairs which I placed before me—and then I administered the Eucharist of which they both participated. All these solemnities were closed with a few words of exhortation in reference to the Primitive and Apostolic ordinances which had just been celebrated. May our divine master grant that at that period the seeds of a Church were sown at Lake Providence! The village is small, consisting perhaps of not more than 20 buildings, including dwelling houses and stores, and is situated on the low banks of the river, and near to its margin. There is however a beautiful lake 9 miles long, a short distance to the west, from which the village takes its name, and which is surrounded by rich plantations. The neighborhood is therefore populous. The village contains a court-house, a bank and a Methodist meeting-house. A considerable quantity of cotton is exported. The landing is very good. Why should not this place now be made a Missionary station? I heard of two families not far off who are acquainted with the Church. \* \* \*

With respect to the whole of the South-West, how naturally does the question arise, "is not this the section of country which our Church is peculiarly called upon to possess?" Her sons noble and intelligent, and many of them pious and full of zeal, are coming in from the Carolinas, from Virginia, Connecticut, &c., and settling in Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana. Flourishing parishes, I hear, have been destroyed in North Carolina, and nearly deserted in Virginia, by the emigration of their members. The whole, then, of this interesting region should be thoroughly explored, and those who belong to our communion organized into congregations. Give me fifty Missionaries and I will locate them usefully in as many weeks, and pledge you at the end of the year as many new parishes. Our duty is most evident. Where will the responsibility rest? that tremendous re-



sponsibility, arising from the injunction of doing good especially unto those who are of the household of faith? They are scattered—and constantly occupied with all the perplexities and difficulties incident to new settlers: they are losing their early faith—or, despairing of aid from their own once beloved Church, they are joining other folds or sinking into a state of apathy or infidelity. They are not poor. They are sheep dispersed abroad. Let them be sought with solicitude and affection—let them be won back to the congregation of the faithful—let able ministers of the New Testament be sent among them, and they will soon build churches and support their own clergymen.

The diocese of Alabama ought to be a very flourishing one. Efforts have been made by its convention to establish an Episcopal and a Missionary fund; and I trust early attention will be paid to the organizing of Christian schools. We ought to have, in all the states, institutions where our children can be brought up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, according to the doctrines, discipline, and worship of the Church. The congregation at Mobile abounds in zeal and good works. They intend to commence, this autumn, the erection of a handsome church. Should the city continue to increase, another parish will soon be wanted. Montgomery, Wetumpka and Greensboro' are well supplied. The Rev. Messrs. Wright and Knapp are in an important part of the state, and will doubtless organize congregations, if they have not already done so, at Benton, Haynesville, Selma, and other places. Tuscaloosa evidently deserves early attention. St. John's in the prairies ought likewise to be supplied. Huntsville has been neglected by far too long. Demopolis is one of the places at which I had requested Mr. Goodman to make an appointment for me, and which, with his characteristic zeal, he would have done most cheerfully, had he received my letter in due time. Here there are some Episcopalians, and at the place called "the Fork," I presume there are a number of planters who are attached to our Church. Lafayette and Livingston, I find, are on the list of Missionary stations. They have both been mentioned to me as places to which Missionaries should be sent. The Rev. Mr. Ives, a truly respectable clergyman, is usefully employed in the Mobile Institute, as chaplain and professor of ancient languages. The Rev. Julian E. Sawyer is to reside, I was told, this summer, on a plantation of his own near Moscow. Irwinton on the Chattahoochie is growing rapidly into a place of considerable importance, and contains several Episcopal families. Mr. Goodman had heard of some individuals attached to the Church who reside at Marion, which is eighteen miles from his residence, and where he intended to preach on his way to the late diocesan convention. There are many places, such as Talladega for instance, which ought to be visited. Large districts of land, which are described as fertile and healthy, have been very lately brought into market, and among the purchasers thereof, there is every reason to believe, are many Episcopalians. Who will say, from

what I have now mentioned, that twenty heralds of the cross could not be most usefully and constantly employed in seeking out and proclaiming salvation to the members of our own fold? And yet there are at present, as far as I know, only six clergymen who are laboring in the work of the ministry in Alabama.

And what is the condition of Mississippi? There are but three individuals who are preaching the riches of redeeming love to perishing sinners, according to the views of the Church, within her ample boundaries. Natchez, Woodville and Columbus, are supplied. But Grand Gulf, Vicksburg, Manchester, Christ Church, in Jefferson county, Port Gibson, Clinton and Jackson are unsupplied, though each of them is able, I believe, to support, almost, if not entirely, a clergyman. There are, I know, Episcopalians at Aberdeen, Cotton Gin, Holly Springs, and near Macon, in Noxabee County, besides a considerable number who are every summer to be found at the bay of St. Louis. But a very small portion of this state has been explored by persons connected with the Church.

Of Louisiana we are yet more ignorant. I have been assured that a large body of Episcopalians of North Carolina, are residing in the western part of this state, which is described as healthy and fertile. Alexandria and Natchitoches, I find are recognised by the Domestic Committee as Missionary stations. To these I imagine should be added St. Martinsville and Jackson. There are Episcopalians residing at Baton Rouge, Clinton, Plaquemini, Providence, &c. You probably know that the two clergymen of the State, the Rev. Dr. Wheaton, of New-Orleans, and the Rev. Mr. Ranney of St. Francisville, lately met in New-Orleans with delegates from their respective congregations and formed a diocese.

Events of Providence have made me, most unexpectedly, an important witness to the Church, of the wants, the claims and the prospects of the South-West. Whether she will hear, or whether she will forbear, I shall proclaim to her assembled sons the high privileges and sacred duties which our blessed Lord, has conferred upon her, and requires at her hands. Here is a field ripe to the harvest. Here our fellow countrymen—Churchmen like ourselves—friends and kindred, and many of them, brethren beloved in the Lord—to say nothing of the thousands and tens of thousands who are living in spiritual darkness—here they are exposed to innumerable temptations, and deprived to a very great extent indeed of the ministry, the sacraments, and the consolations and delights of public worship. It is not so much money that is wanted—as men—devoted, well prepared, commissioned men are exceedingly wanted. Could the whole of the South-West be thoroughly explored—could ministers, who knew rightly how to divide the Word of Truth, be placed wherever their services are required, and be sustained in part from two to five years, the Church, in each state and territory connected with this interesting region, would be prepared to send forth Missionaries even beyond the limits of its own diocese. The valley of the Mississippi will, in all human probability, contain, at the close of this



century, 56,000,000 of inhabitants. How immensely important, if the foundations of the Church are to be laid at all, that they be laid now! And, with our views of the Apostolicity of the Church, can we doubt or hesitate with respect to our duty—our privilege—our unutterable responsibility! My Brother! while in mental agony we exclaim ‘How long, O Lord!’ let us not forget that the silver and the gold are Jehovah’s, and the hearts of men are in his hands. Let us work while it is day, in patience, and love, and faith.

To us the subject of preparation for the ministry is one of absorbing interest. Whether the Church should establish a Mission School, where all who are anxious to devote themselves to the work could be educated without expense—or whether a Society should be instituted to aid by loans or gifts those who consider themselves bound to preach the everlasting Gospel, but are destitute of resources, will demand, I trust, the most serious consideration of the next General Convention. Episcopalians as yet, and in comparison with other denominations, have done nothing, as it were, in relation to this most vital subject. But that, as a Church, we ought to put forth our united and utmost exertions to increase the laborers in the harvest, must be perfectly evident to every considerate mind.

That we could do much of vital importance in relation to the colored population, I have no doubt. Pious members of our Church are paying salaries to ministers of other denominations to preach to their slaves. Our excellent brother Johnson, of Montgomery, was offered \$1000 per annum, if he would officiate every other Sunday, on a plantation near Haynesville. I observed a colored person among the communicants at New-Orleans, and at Mobile I confirmed one. As soon as the hands of our clergy are strengthened, I trust they will be as successful in gathering the servants of this country into the fold of Christ, as our devoted brethren in the city of Charleston, and many throughout North Carolina, have for a long time. No duty can be more interesting, more urgent—more obligatory.

I have, doubtless, said enough in my report to satisfy you that we have much reason to feel thankful to the Great Head of the Church, that he hath called into his vineyard such laborers, as we find the large majority of the clergy of the South-West to be. While they proclaim the doctrines of the everlasting Gospel, with zeal and faithfulness, they exhibit that due attachment to the peculiarities of the Church, which is so gratifying to the lovers of decency and order. They endure hardship as good soldiers. May they win many souls to Christ.

Is climate ever to be taken into consideration, by those who have bound themselves, at the altar of God, to preach the riches of the grace that is in Christ Jesus, to perishing sinners? There is much misapprehension upon this as a general subject—and there are many false impressions in relation to the South-West. Not a few have found in this region, the health they in vain sought after, in their native country. The people whom I met

from England, Ireland, New-England and the Middle States, looked as well and as robust, as I have ever seen them elsewhere. Even New-Orleans, during three fourths of the year, is a place of great salubrity; and the vast majority of deaths that occur there annually, are to be traced to the utter violation of every dictate of common sense, with respect to diet, clothing, exposure and morals. I readily acknowledge there is some danger, before an individual is acclimated; and I therefore advise, that clergymen, who come from the east, be expected for two or three years, to travel during a few months in pursuit of health and strength. Some congregations are almost entirely dispersed during the sickly season. By improving that opportunity, the clergy might explore, in the capacity of Missionaries, those parts of their own states, where the Church is, as yet, unknown, and be instrumental in establishing her in many new places. Or if the question should be between having a congregation most faithfully and acceptably supplied for eight months in the year, or not at all, who would hesitate to give his cordial approbation to a measure which will accomplish much, though not all that could be wished? If the Church does her duty to the South-West for the few following years, God in his mercy will doubtless raise up natives of the soil to minister in his word and doctrine."

I feel perfectly sure that it is needless for me to add one word to enforce the suggestion of Bishop Kemper, in regard to the responsibility of the Church and her duty to the South-West. Any attempt of the sort would but weaken the force of his remarks, and defeat, perhaps, the very purpose I should have in offering them.

I may add here, that I visited Florence and Tuscumbia in North Alabama, last month. The Church is weak at both points—a few zealous members endeavor to strengthen the hands of their minister, who appears to labor in faith, patience and—shall I say?—hope. The materials for a congregation at each place are abundant, so far as I can judge. At Tuscumbia a minister who would combine the duties of a female school with preaching, would be easily supported. In no other way can the Church be easily brought forward, in many places, in this country.

Our late Convention has taken a noble stand upon the subject of Missions, as you will see from the forthcoming journal.

Very respectfully and affectionately yours,

JAS. H. OTEY,

*Bishop of the Diocese of Tennessee.*

TO THE REV. JAS. D. CARDER,

*Sec. and Gen. Agent of D. C. B. Missions.*



## WESTERN AFRICA.

The journals of the Missionaries to Africa, received from the Rev. Dr. Savage on his arrival, give a more connected view than before of the state of the Mission at Cape Palmas. That of Dr. Savage contains also such information concerning the Western Coast, that the present supplement is enlarged to give more full details than could otherwise be placed before our readers. The comparative health and labors of the Missionaries—the impression already made on the native mind, call for thankfulness and earnest prayer that the Holy Spirit may be vouchsafed in more abundant measure upon the degraded heathen to whom the Gospel is thus preached.

FROM THE REV. L. B. MINOR.

*Cape Palmas, Jan. 14, 1838.*

In vain would I attempt to convey to you an adequate idea of the pleasure afforded us by the letters per brig Niobe.

Surely if our friends could but realize our feelings, their communications would be more frequent. But none, save those who, like ourselves, have for months been separated, not only from friends, but from the world generally, can ever understand our emotions on an occasion such as the one just mentioned. Still less can they sympathize with the bitter disappointment caused by an arrival which brings nothing for us, no not even a newspaper.

Though we cannot entertain the hope that a saving change has, in any instance actually taken place, still we are cheered by the belief that our efforts have not been entirely useless. In morals a very *decided* improvement (in the scholars) is manifest. Only a few months since, we were almost daily called upon to lament their want of probity and veracity. But now, thanks to *Almighty God*, the case is far different. It is seldom that we have cause even to doubt their word; and if theft has been committed during the past two months, we know it not. We do not pretend to say that they are faultless—far from it. Faults are committed, and that frequently; but lying and stealing are not among them. This is the more remarkable, as the natives are peculiarly prone to those sins, which with them are reckoned no disgrace.

My room has become quite a resort for them. It is true that such of my books as contain pictures are somewhat the worse for their visits; still I encourage them, as it enables me to draw them into familiar conversation, and thereby to obtain a more intimate knowledge of their respective characters. The interest manifested in religion is decidedly greater than is usual among boys of the same age in America. They also profess an ardent desire for a new heart, and solemnly declare, that never more will they have any thing to do with devil-men, or gree-grees, but that the *God* of Heaven, shall be their *God*. The regularity with which they attend their devotions would shame many professing Christians. Their views, as might be expected, are imperfect and confused.

A portion of the day is regularly devoted by the boys to labor, and we entertain the hope that they will in a short time contribute somewhat to their own support. In order to attach them more firmly to the Mission, we have given to each a small spot of ground to cultivate, as they may think proper. There are now growing on the Mission premises, bananas, plantains, arrow-root, cassada, pine-apples, potatoes, corn, yams, lemons, oranges, limes, sour-sop, sweet-sop, coffee, and guavas, besides various kinds of American vegetables. Could you send us a few bread-fruit plants from the West Indies it would materially improve our stock; a few of these trees would furnish a large amount of wholesome food.

As you may suppose, my duties are various, and, to some degree, onerous; but when I look around on the docile little flock, who tell me, I be Fader for dem now, I feel that the wealth of the world could not afford greater pleasure than my present duties.

---

JOURNAL OF REV. DR. SAVAGE.

*Dec. 28th, 1837.*—Embarked to-day on board the brig Susan-Elizabeth for Monrovia, with some expectation of returning to America.

*January 2d, 1838.—Monrovia Harbor.*—Arrived after a pleasant passage of four days from Cape Palmas. Have been uniformly favored by Captain Lawlin in our religious exercises. Preached on the Sunday to the seamen, and had prayers in the cabin, morning and evening.

*3d.*—Experienced last night what is called on this coast, a "tornado." Lightning fearfully vivid—appearing like so many streams of melted fire, forcing its way through the black masses from above. The thunder would crack as if immediately above our heads, and then rolling off, rumble in the distance like the meeting of earthquakes from below. The wind whistled through the shrouds, and the spars creaked, as the ship labored, straining hard upon her cables. Then came a flood of rain sweeping over us, and the sea boiled, and the ship tossed, as if all its fury had sunk beneath us. Such is an African tornado; quick in its approach, and as quickly spent. Broken spars and split sails, or a capsized, may he expect, whose eye is not awake at such a moment. "Rain, wind and storm," said our skillful captain, as he stood trembling at the wheel, "I do not fear, but ah! that lightning, Doctor," as it streamed athwart the sky, "I cannot stand." He had been once struck at sea, and well might he have fears on this occasion, for within a few feet of the spot where he then stood, lay *five tons of gunpowder*, and to heighten the scene, he related in the midst of all, the case of an English brig, which was "blown into atoms" by this cause, while lying in the Bight of Benin. How powerless is man, and how great does God appear at such a moment!

*8th.*—Have suffered the last two days from an intermittent fever—was able however to preach to the crew. Distributed



tracts and religious magazines, and had the pleasure of seeing the captain and mate reading them intently for hours.

13th.—Off the mouth of the Galinas river—the location of the native slavers, Pedro Blanco, and Rodriguez Kanot.

This is a great day among the natives; little or no work can be done by them. It is the time appointed for the burial of one of their “great men,” who died about eighteen months ago. It is a common thing among many of the tribes to keep the bodies of their friends for one or two years, and then, as in the present instance, to inter them. The origin of this custom I cannot ascertain. The usual reply to all questions on the subject is, “It be country fash,”—“white man hab *him* fash, black man hab *him* fash.”

Galinas bar is considered one of the most dangerous upon the coast. It has proved the grave of thousands. But what renders it more melancholy is, that they are mostly slaves—natives of Africa, on their way to the “floating hells” lying off at anchor, for their reception! Such occurrences have so long existed that hundreds of ravenous sharks as a consequence, have congregated here to *feed upon the flesh of man!* The captain informs me that he has seen them in such numbers, that he dared not launch his boat from the shore; for in the event of his upsetting, he would certainly have been devoured: so bold and ravenous are they, and he was pursued by them in such numbers, that he could strike them with his oar. They exist in large numbers around all these slave marts, where canoes and boats are frequently capsize in transporting through the surf, the wretched victims of these slavers’ cupidity.

The following shocking occurrence will illustrate the cruel treatment, which the poor benighted African continues to receive at the hands of men calling themselves *Christians*.

A short time since a native boy belonging to Tabou, about forty miles to the leeward of Cape Palmas, was taken on board of an American brig, to act the part of a cabin-boy. Having offended the mate, on one occasion, he received a severe chastisement. He rushed down into the cabin for protection from the captain, who was busily engaged in writing; but he, enraged at such an abrupt intrusion, began also to beat him. The poor boy now retreated to the deck, pursued by the captain, and meeting the mate in a threatening attitude, he ran towards the bow of the ship. The captain followed, pouring forth his oaths and imprecations. The little fugitive finding no way of escape, sprang upon the bowsprit and leaped into the sea. Here, hanging to the cable, without daring to ascend, he began to entreat the compassion of his *Christian* employer, who stood leaning over the bow, shaking his fist, and threatening vengeance on his head if he attempted to come on board again. We can hardly suppose that the captain *intended to prevent* his final ascent, but he *did prevent it* in the end. For while the boy was in the very act of pleading for his mercy, two sharks were seen to approach, and each grasping at a leg, rent in sunder his body! The next moment, stood the

captain gazing only at the *bloody wave* dashing against the prow of his ship!

There are some native towns in this vicinity, but they are under the influence of the slavers. The tribe inhabiting this region is the Vey. They are more advanced in civilization than others more to the leeward. The adjoining tribe, towards Sierra Leone, is the Sherbro. Among all the tribes throughout this region are interspersed the Mandingoes, who are Mohammedans. Wherever they carry their religion there has sprung up a degree of intelligence, and advancement in the arts, unknown to those tribes under the influence of pure Fetishism.

It is no uncommon thing for the head men among the Veyes and Sherbros, to send their sons to the Mission schools near Sierra Leone, for education, the expenses of which they are ready to defray. With us, among the Bassas and Greybos, cases have occurred where they have demanded *pay* for being instructed.

14th.—Preached to-day on board. Subject, denial of Christ and its consequences. While engaged in these holy exercises, a boat passed within hearing, from Blanco's Factory on shore, to a slaver lying near us at anchor; it appeared to be filled with men whose sole employment is to buy and sell the flesh of their fellow creatures.

15th.—A Krooman arrived in a canoe from Mesurado, bringing the intelligence that the ship *Emperor* had arrived. Her captain was lost in a severe blow a few days out from Norfolk.

Galinas is distant from Cape Mesurado about 70 miles.

16th.—Seven o'clock, A. M. Cape Mount full in view—about 40 miles from Mesurado. It is 1000 feet in height, and is owned by the Veyes, who refuse to sell it. At this place a school was once opened by the Baptist Mission, but was suffered to fall through. The natives are very desirous to have it revived, and to this day, often inquire of those formerly engaged in it, when it will be renewed. It is supposed to be a very promising point for Missionary operations.

Within this vicinity, and about ten miles from Monrovia, is another slave factory, a branch of Blanco's at Galinas.

18th.—Cape Mesurado. Visited ship *Emperor*, and found on board, Mr. and Mrs. Clark, recruits for the Baptist Mission at Edina. With them came Mr. and Mrs. Barton, in connection with the Methodist Mission at Monrovia. These accessions to the Missionary corps in this long neglected land, we can but hail with gratitude. May God, in whose hands are the issues of life, hold their health dear, and so direct their efforts, that the result shall be to his glory!

There are now directly engaged in the Missionary cause at Liberia, eighteen white persons; seven of whom are female, and eleven males, of whom two are physicians, and nine preachers. In all, seven Methodists, five Episcopalians, four Baptists, and two Congregationalists, from the American Board.

Dined at Mr. Seys', in company with seven other white per-



sons, all Missionaries, a thing, it is said, which never before occurred in the annals of all Liberia.

20th.—Addressed the seamen on board the Emperor. May the truth thus sown in weakness spring up in Divine power!

23d.—Set sail last night for Bassa Cove, with nine white persons, and three colored, all directly or indirectly engaged in elevating the sons of Africa. Who can tell the relation which this little company will sustain in the eternal world, to the redeemed of Africa! Who can tell how many shall be saved through their instrumentality!

24th.—Arrived off Bassa Cove yesterday, about 7 o'clock, P. M. Have spent the day very agreeably on shore at the government and Baptist Mission houses.

February 1st.—Left Mesurado last evening for Galinas, whence the brig Susan Elizabeth will (D. V.) sail for America. I had designed to embark for my beloved land in this vessel, but having heard that the Niobe had passed for Cape Palmas, and expecting communications by her from the Foreign Committee, I have concluded to wait till April, and go in the ship Emperor; by this arrangement, I hope to visit the leeward coast, as far as Cape Coast Castle, study the character of the intervening tribes, obtain important information respecting the eligibility of particular points for future Missionary operations, and arrive in America in warm weather. I humbly trust that this course will be found in accordance with the will of Providence, and in the end, will prove to His glory.

Messrs. Seys and Brown, of the Methodist Mission, and Dr. McDowall, late of the colony of Bassa Cove, accompany us; the last two sail in the brig for America.

3d.—At 2 o'clock, P. M. the Susan Elizabeth got under way for America. My sensations at this event were indescribable. She bears to my anxious friends the news, that after a residence of fourteen months in Africa *I am alive*, so contrary to the expectation of all when I left them; and though in ill health from circumstances not directly connected with the climate, I am, through the goodness of God, almost completely recovered, and enjoy the delightful prospect of being able to labor long for the good of souls in Africa.

I was told by my friends, "You will not live six months." Six months have *gone*, and a school is established under favorable circumstances, a comfortable residence is provided for the Missionaries, and two devoted brethren, one with his wife, are now actually engaged in the duties of their delightful calling; and this vessel bears the welcome news of their life and health. What shall we render unto the Lord for all his kindness? How true is it that "His thoughts are not our thoughts," or "His ways our ways."

The scene of getting the brig under way was full of excitement. Mr. Seys and myself accompanied the passengers on board. As we ascended the deck, the word was given to unfurl the sails; every man sprang forward to his work with alacrity,

every face beamed with delight. The creaking of blocks, flapping of sails, and the "Ho! Heave, ho!" of the sailors, gave to the scene life, spirit and joy. "Oh," said the happy captain to an old man at the wheel, "you make it fly all at once!" "What makes you so young, now, heh!" "Homeward bound, sir!" was the jocular reply of the old tar, as the "quid" rapidly rolled round, swelling alternately the shrunken cheek and lip. Soon all sails are set, and all hands wait for the last adieu. The shake of the hand is done, and the last "farewell" dies upon the ear.

Such a scene may be imagined, but it cannot be described. May he who holds the winds, and guides the storm, waft that noble ship in safety to its destined port!

12th.—Dined with my friends at Edina. Our intercourse was highly agreeable. They have published a "Spelling Book of the Bassa Language." Prescribed for Mr. Crocker, who now labors under visceral enlargement from repeated attacks from "fever and ague." The most speedy method of breaking up this disease seems to be but little understood in Africa. When the *first* symptom is experienced, a resort should be had to sulph. quinine, in doses of not less than six grains, three times a day, for two days in succession, or should be combined with other articles, according to the circumstances of the patient, sulph. morphine, capsicum, brandy, or wine. Left directions also for the treatment of Mr. and Mrs. Clark, their new recruits. May the Lord embrace them in the arms of his mercy, and preserve their lives, to the great spiritual good of Africa!

The Bassa tribe is numerous, and is supposed to extend from Junk river (about 40 miles from Monrovia) to "Senoe," the Mississippi settlement, or "Settra Kroo." These points of division include a tract of country on the coast, of not less than 100 miles, and to the interior without limits, the inhabitants of which, we think, cannot be less than 100,000, who speak, with but slight difference, the same language. How important, then, is its reduction to a written tongue. Who can foresee the results of the labors of a faithful Missionary?

The colonial settlements have much improved in appearance since my last visit, about 12 months since. Mr. Matthias, the agent, expressed great regret that they had not the advantage of stated preaching—of educated teachers and preachers. It is a mistaken policy to leave the moral and religious interests of the colonists in the hands of such ignorant and unqualified persons as the majority of colored teachers and preachers are. This is a complaint not confined to Bassa Cove.

13th.—Set sail for Cape Palmas—health improved—12 o'clock, A. M. off New Sesters, 14 miles from Bassa Cove. This was one of the scenes of John Newton's labors when engaged in the slave trade. There is now located here a branch of Peter Blanco's factory at Galinas, which is the second he has established between that place and Cape Palmas. We were visited by his agent, an Italian, Kanot by name, who received an English edu-



cation in one of our northern colleges. He has been in Africa thirteen years—appears to be in perfect health, and says he has seen little sickness. His testimony with regard to the climate is, that white men, with temperance and ordinary prudence, can enjoy perfect health here, with exception of occasional attacks of the “fever and ague,” which are easily broken up in the first stages by sulph. quinine.

The average price of slaves here is from 20 to 30 dollars. In a foreign market they bring from 250 to 1000 dollars. So great is the profit, that Blanco has been known to say to the captain of one of his vessels, “I don’t care; if one in ten arrives safe, I can make enough!” Not one fourth of all he sends out annually is captured, and all that are, we are told, are insured in Havana.

The coast presents about the same aspect here, as that from Galinas down, except, perhaps, masses of rock (sienite) upon the beach and highlands, extending far into the interior. The coast of Western Africa is characterized by great monotony. A given extent of fifty miles will describe the whole between Galinas and Tabou Point below Cape Palmas.

14th.—Passed Trade Town last night, which is about 10 miles to the leeward of “New Sesters.” The towns in this region are all surrounded by strong barricadoes for protection against the sudden attacks of their enemies. The necessity of this arises from the frequent and cruel wars which are excited, and constantly kept up by the slave trade, so briskly carried on in this region. These barricadoes consist of large posts closely put together, and tied by a species of rattan, or similar withes, afforded by the country. They are strong, and give firm resistance to the enemy.

Trade Town and New Sesters have been for years engaged in bitter hostility against each other. A certain line is drawn between them, over which, it is said, neither party dare pass in the day time. In so doing the adventuring party is considered a prisoner of war, if taken, and hence a legal subject of slavery.

The following occurrence was related to me by Mr. M’G. who not long since visited Trade Town, for the purpose of trade, and was an eye-witness of the scene. It may be interesting as illustrative of the habits of these people in regard to the slave trade.

The inhabitants of Trade Town were suddenly thrown into commotion by the arrival of a party, who had escaped from the Barracoon of the slaves at New Sesters, where they had been sold, having been previously taken in war, in the interior. A fierce dispute now arose between their former owners and the others respecting the right of their persons—a palaver or public council was called by their chief, that an equitable decision might be made in regard to the matter. All being assembled, and the several parties in waiting, the king was called and the subject laid in order before him. Having heard the pleas upon both sides, he arose in all his majesty and spoke as follows:

“These two men were once your rightful property; you took them fairly in war, (addressing their former owners) you sold

them and received your money—they have now escaped from their last owners, and have come back again to us—they are now their own. They came here of their own accord—no man brought them back—no man took them in war—they came in peace, and they are therefore free. They shall now live among us as our own people." Waving his hand, as much as to say, "the palaver is set. *It is my decision, and no appeal,*" he left the assembly. The next moment the two men were seen bounding to and fro upon the heads of the multitude, and shouts of approbation rent the air.

In the afternoon we were boarded by a canoe from Sanguin. The commander proved to be a well-known tradesman of that place. There are generally one or more acting in this capacity at every trading point on the coast. They visit every vessel passing near to such places, and tender their services as interpreters, being able to make themselves understood in English, French and Spanish. The former language, the English, is rapidly becoming the common medium of communication on the coast. It has been corrupted into what has been erroneously called "*An Anglo-African dialect*," a "lingo" which is made up of words derived from the English, Portuguese and Spanish languages, but principally of the first two. It is extremely grating, harsh and disgusting, to a delicate ear. These interpreters or traders obtain from their employers, certificates of their skill in these capacities, and sometimes even to their honesty in the business; these papers are called by them "books," and are held in high estimation by their owners. To lose them is to lose all character. Sometimes the owner is represented in a light far from favorable. It is common for some captains going down the coast, to deposit goods in the hands of these natives for the purchase of palm-oil, camwood, ivory, &c. to be delivered on their return. On one of these occasions it seems that faithfulness had not characterized the course of the "tradesman." He requested the captain, as he was about to set sail, to give him a certificate of his skill and honesty. The book he received was handed to me with a request for employment. It ran thus, "This man wants a 'book,' this therefore certifies that the bearer, *Baiyah*, is a consummate villain, and I warn all men against trusting him.

(Signed)

JAMES HALL."

The poor man was enraged when made acquainted with the character of his "book," and tearing it into a thousand pieces, cast them to the winds. At 5 o'clock the sky presented the usual appearances foreboding a storm, called on this coast a "tornado." These tornadoes are not commonly worthy of that term, being for the most part squalls, more or less severe; our ship was put into a proper trim for its reception, and being from the land (as usual) it drove her over the swelling sea at a rapid rate far into the offing. During this blow we passed "Baffon Bay," and, in the night, "Tassoe," "Battoe," and "Senoe." At the latter point, "Senoe," is the Mississippi settlement, consisting at present, as I am informed, of G. F. Finley, Governor—Dr.



Blodget, Lieut. Governor, and six colonists; another expedition is soon expected. This part of the coast is thinly inhabited. In the immediate vicinity of the settlement are two native towns; one, consisting of the proper owners of the soil, numbers only about fifty. They are mild and inoffensive in their character. The other is much larger, and settled by people belonging to what is called the *Fish Tribe* or *Fishermen*, depraved in their character. They obtain their livelihood by fishing, and plundering others. With them the colony has recently had a serious difficulty. The interior, so far as I can ascertain, is uninhabited—a perfect wilderness, whose solitude is broken only by the cry of wild beasts.

Considering the elements of these communities, so rapidly formed by our colonizing scheme, I am inclined to think this circumstance, viz. the thinness of the native population around Senoe, favorable than otherwise; i. e. so far as the influence of the colonists upon the natives is concerned. To make a colony a focus of religious light two things are necessary; they who emigrate should either bring this light with them, in their own hearts, or when here be put in possession of such means, teachers and systems, as shall, through the divine blessing, result in raising such light.

Senoe is about 135 miles from Monrovia, 83 from Bassa Cove, 81 from Cape Palmas.

15th. Off Kroo Settra. This region is inhabited by that tribe of Africans who perform the part of boatmen or watermen, and who are found the whole length of the western coast. The name of “Krooman,” has become a generic term, and should by no means be confined to members of this tribe. There is no tribe perhaps on the whole coast which does not afford men for this purpose, and all, of whatever tribe, or part of the coast, acting as boatmen, take the name of “Kroomen.” Slavers dare not steal or buy any one bearing this mark; for so dependent are they upon their agency, that the consideration of their vengeance as the probable consequence, restrains this act of cupidity. The Kroomen’s mark consists of a line, of dark blue color, beneath the cuticle, drawn from between the eyes on the forehead to the tip of the nose, about the eighth of an inch in width, and a figure something in the form of a spear-head, its point in conjunction with the outer angle of each eye, and extending backward upon the temples. A native bearing this mark, as a general thing, has no fear of the slaver.

The term “Krooman,” is without doubt derived from the original name of the tribe inhabiting this region, which is “Karoo.” This can be obtained from any member of that tribe, by requesting him to speak the country name of his people. They were the first to leave their native country and act the part of servants and boatmen along the coast. The name was for some time confined to them, till by the enlistment of others it has become generic.

16th. In good health and spirits at the idea of being so near the scene of my labors, and the dear friends associated therein.

The first American houses visible in the vicinity of the Cape are those of the Mission establishment. We can just discern them—a spot of white peering from the Mount through the intervening forests. It reminds me of the words of our Saviour—"a city set upon a hill;" may his observation be verified in regard to our Mission. God grant that it may prove one of his building! and "*it cannot be hid.*"

17th.—Am happily located among my beloved associates, and surrounded by our little heathen charge.

In attempting to land yesterday, our steersman lost all command over the rudder. Struck by one of the rollers, the boat turned directly round to it, and shooting along under its combing top was immediately filled and upset. We very narrowly escaped a watery grave. I was rescued by the natives, and transported safely to the beach; but even here again my escape was a narrow one. I clung to the boat for some time, till, being repeatedly overwhelmed by the swelling waves, I became exhausted, and was carried by four "Kroomen," two holding me by my arms, and two by my feet.

Found Mrs. P. quite ill from the effects of salivation. She had made an imprudent use of mercury in my absence. Her illness will prevent my visit to the leeward. Brothers M. and P. are very well.

18th.—Was greatly edified by a sermon from Brother M. to-day. It is a precious privilege to join in divine worship with these dear friends. I was greatly affected at the responses of the heathen children, and much strengthened in my desires to spend and be spent for their salvation.

Visited this evening some of the neighboring colonists, who did not come out to church. O how dark are the minds of many with regard to their spiritual interests! Many, many are but a single remove above the heathen around them! We require some devoted brother whose services shall be appropriated exclusively to their instruction.

21st.—Mrs. P. continues very weak, but much better of her salivation. Who can tell how much her convalescence is owing to the prayers of the "faithful" at home? It is sweet to feel that God is a prayer-answering, as well as prayer-hearing God!

25th.—Was permitted to preach to-day to a small audience composed of our school, and a few colonists, in all about 40 persons; was pleased with their attention, and encouraged with the apparent interest manifested. Engaged in the Sunday school in the afternoon, which is composed of some of the colonists, with their children, and natives.

26th.—Informed that the coast and "bush" people are at open variance. Mr. Russwurm, the governor of the colony, and Freeman, chief of the adjoining native town, have gone up Cavally river to effect a reconciliation.

Read an address by Mr. John Revey, colonial secretary, to the colonists, on the 22d, the anniversary of their existence as a colony. It does honor to the author, and to the community, of



which he is a member. May the pious spirit and wholesome advice by which it is characterized, produce a lasting effect on all who heard it!

*27th.*—Heard to-day that the governor, and king Freeman, have been stopped by the natives on the Cavally river, and their pacific object defeated. They were robbed of their baggage and personal clothing. The colonists are in arms, hearing that an attack from the natives is contemplated. May an overruling Providence avert all bloodshed, and bring about a result to the advancement of his cause, and the best good of all!

*March 2d.*—M. McGill, the assistant agent, and Simleh Balah, governor of the native town, and next in authority to the king, have gone to Deh-Neh to negotiate a peace with Neh, king of an interior town about 40 miles up the Cavally. The messenger of Neh (his son) called upon me this morning with the “dash” of a fowl, from his majesty, as a token of his good wishes towards us, and orders to shake hands for him, and ask why I had not visited him lately. Sent a message in return that he must “set the palaver” between his people and those of the coast, otherwise we cannot visit him.

*3d.*—Visited the colonists in our neighborhood for the purpose of their religious instruction. Distributed tracts to those who could read. Found great darkness in regard to the salvation of their souls.

*4th.*—Preached to-day at a native town about three miles distant; at first the laugh so characteristic of the African was heard, but for the greater part respectful attention was given. After sermon, opened a Sunday school, in which twelve or fifteen adults enrolled their names, besides twenty or more children. The present is rather unfavorable, as the time is at hand for cutting their farms and planting their rice. Brother Payne has charge of this school. May God bless his labors to the salvation of their souls! The natives proposed, of their own accord, to erect a house, to be appropriated exclusively for these exercises. They propose to furnish all the materials, and labor, (except that of the carpenter's,) and the nails. In deciding upon its location, Brother P. suggested the propriety of putting it within the enclosure of their town. This they rejected, and proposed a small eminence near the banks of Hoffman river, close to the enclosure but on the outside, asserting the following reasons: “Spose we put it in the town,” (to use their own words,) “no man look it; spose we put it there, (the proposed eminence,) then spose man be at Wilson's place when he look it, he say, ‘what fine house that be,’ then we tell him, ‘dat be Mr. Payne's church for King Wah's people.’ Spose man be by Gubberner's place, (house of the agency,) he look it too, den he say, ‘What fine house dat be?’ Den dey tell him, ‘Dat be church for King Wah's people, so all men know we have house for know God palaver!’ Here is seen the pride of the human heart without disguise. The two points named will command a full view of the house, and fall within that position which is the thoroughfare of this region from the interior to the Cape. May he who holds,

the wills and hearts of men in his hand, so direct our efforts, that truth shall be brought to bear, in all its purity and power, upon their minds, that they may behold its beauty, and embrace it, and know it as it is in Jesus !

16th.—Leave to-day in company with Brother Minor for Deh-Neh, to explore that region in reference to an interior station. We have received information from King Neh, that his "palaver" with the coast people is now "set," and he is very desirous of entering into some arrangement for the establishment of schools among his people.

20th.—Mount Vaughan. Arrived at about 4 o'clock from Deh-Neh. We enjoyed good health while absent, not an hour's illness, though miles of our tour in returning were unavoidably performed in as violent a rain as I ever experienced. Some little excitement existed from the recent difficulty between the colony and the natives, but we encountered no serious opposition, and we consider the result of our tour, highly encouraging, to future, and more extensive, effort ; nothing but scenes of deep moral degradation were presented to our view. Multitudes of accountable beings, "having no hope and without God in the world," beset us on all sides, and yet are willing, to say the least, to receive a Christian teacher.

30th.—Resumed to day my calls upon the colonists for religious conversation and distribution of tracts, adapted to their condition. Much ignorance exists in regard to the Gospel plan of salvation, and the requirements of God, and this even among many, who profess to "know the truth as it is in Jesus." Some indeed there are, from whose unsophisticated expressions of love for Christ, I have felt myself benefited, instructed, and quickened to greater effort in the cause of the great Redeemer.

I found the children in general in regular attendance upon the different schools, established by their present enterprising governor, many of whom could read well in the Bible ; at such places tracts were left to be read for the benefit of the parents.

April 8th.—Commenced divine service to day at the Maryland Park school-house, which is about half way between the Cape and the Mission. Had a good and attentive congregation. With God's blessing, we propose to worship at this place every other Sunday.

16th.—*Good Friday*.—Brother Payne preached an excellent and appropriate sermon. We were joined by a large number of colonists in observing the day. The largest school in the colony was suspended, the teacher being present with his scholars. There were some present who had turned aside from their daily labors, to observe a day of which they never had heard before. *Easter Sunday*.—See extract, page 262.

30th.—Embarked on board the ship *Emperor*, Captain Lawlin, for America. Left my associates in good health, and actively employed in their duties.

May 13th.—Held divine services to-day—sermon from Mr. Seys. Our intercourse is pleasant, and we hope not without mutual benefit. We have prayers morning and evening—our ship is

a little Bethel. May God bless these opportunities of religious worship to the conversion of others, and the sanctification of all.

14<sup>th</sup>.—Had a violent tornado. The heavens were hung with black, and the winds seemed to spend their fury upon our vessel. She danced upon the wave as a "very light thing," but the hand of the Lord was with us. How sweet the thought that God is our Protector.

15<sup>th</sup>.—In sight of Sherbro Island. This island is associated with the earliest efforts of the American Col. Society. It is the grave of many of the emigrants. It appears to be low, but what obstacles in reality it presents to colonization, I cannot say. As laid down on Capt. Owen's chart, it is about 27 miles long. It is 28 miles from the Plantain Islands, the principal scene of John Newton's labors in Africa; forty miles from Cape Shilling, the grave of the active and devoted Bacon, and sixty-three miles from Sierra Leone, the resting place of Andrews, another martyr to the cause of oppressed Africa.

Our passage thus far has been delightful, the air bland and peculiarly agreeable to one's feelings. The thermometer has ranged since we left Cape Mesurado, at about 80° Fahrenheit. Between this region and Galinas, and perhaps as far to the leeward as Cape Mount, constitutes the principal scene of slaving operations, on this side of Sierra Leone. A few days since 1700 of the poor Africans were sent off from Galinas, 45 of whom with two Spaniards, were drowned in crossing the bar and became the food of the thousand sharks, which are attracted there by human flesh! To realize the horrors of this inhuman traffic, one must visit poor Africa itself. He must see the savage slaves—the poor victims of this satanic cruelty—and calculations of gain, and large profits founded thereon. Here he will be a witness to the wide spread desolation; the extensive wars to which it daily gives rise, and then he will feel that the Christian world—ah! *Christian America* has not yet done her duty.

Pedro Blanco trusts that *he* has done more for the real good of the benighted African, than all the combined Missionary force of Christendom. He points to the pious slave of America, and the colonists of Liberia, as objects of his benevolence! Shall the "man of sin," the agent of the evil one, accomplish more in the overruling providence of God, for His cause, for the good of immortal souls, than the very instruments He has chosen? That this has not been the case with these bloodthirsty men, we cannot prove, and this very fact should cause the face of the Church to burn with shame. O, speed the hour, gracious Father! when the oppressed slave shall go free, and the banner of Peace shall wave over this distracted and bleeding people.

16<sup>th</sup>.—Opposite the Banana Islands, also once the residence of Newton. Cape Sierra Leone has been in sight since last night. Our view of the Cape is hourly improving, with our increase of longitude. It is the continuation of a high range of mountains, and presents to the observer at this point, a lofty



and striking appearance ; it is supposed to be distant from us about 30 miles. Cape Town is four miles from the Cape, and is located on the north-west side.

The native tribes inhabiting this section, between Sebar river and Sierra Leone, are the Sherbros, sometimes called Bullams ; among them, in all directions, are interspersed the Mandingoes, who have introduced, to some degree, the useful arts.

19th.—Struck last night by a violent tornado, the worst we have experienced. What made it truly alarming in this state of things, was the cry from the helmsman, at its very height, “the wheel rope is broke!” Then rose above the winds the captain’s order, “all hands aft!” The ship lurched, the sails flapped violently against the spars, which creaked and groaned most fearfully, all adding to the confusion of the moment. “Port! Port!” cried the captain, then “Steady! Steady!” and our ship was right before the wind, plunging head long through the raging seas. No harm, through the good providence of God, came nigh us.

June 12th. I proceed to some facts not embraced in my former communications.

The “West African Mission” is now organized—A Board is formed for the transaction of all business, involving the interest of the Mission, having its constitution, president, secretary and by-laws. The particulars you have probably received.

*Mission Buildings.*—At my embarkation on the 29th of April, the first Mission-house, school and store-house were finished. The second was covered, painted, and the floors laid ; the carpenters were putting in the window-sashes, putting up the partitions, &c. inside. We confidently expect that it will now be completed by August.

Mr. Minor’s general health has been very good. I knew him intimately for two years previous to my leaving America, and I can say, that I never saw him so fleshy in all that time as the day I left him, after nearly a year’s residence in Africa. I make the same remark of Mr. Payne. I did not know Mr. Payne before coming to Africa ; but I am able to say this of all, and it calls for feelings of the liveliest gratitude to God, that I left them well, and actively employed in the discharge of their respective duties.

*Labors of the Missionaries.*—Mr. Minor has the superintendence of the male and Mrs. Payne of the female department of the school ; and Mr. Payne the general management of the other affairs of the Mission.

A Sunday school has been opened in connexion with preaching in a native town of considerable importance, about three miles distant from the Mission-house. This is under the charge of Mr. Payne. Three of our native boys are employed in teaching the children. I officiated two or three times for Brother P. just before I left. It was deeply interesting and encouraging ; old men, boys and girls, seemed in earnest in their endeavors to learn to read. They have proposed of their own accord to

erect a church suitable for our purposes. They offer to get all the timber and thatch necessary, and to do all the labor, we finding carpenters and nails. Their offers, however, though perfectly voluntary, have but little weight. If the house should ever be erected, it will probably be principally done by us. There is, however, this feature in the case, of which we cannot lose sight: they are willing to be instructed in the religion of the Great Redeemer.

A Sunday school has been long in operation on the Mission premises under very favorable auspices. Including our native children it numbers over forty.

Divine service is also performed here every other Sunday, and alternately at the "Maryland Park School House," about half way between the Mission and the Cape.

Since my arrival I have baptized five children of the colonists, and one adult—administered the Lord's supper six times, and admitted to our communion five persons, (two male, three female, one white, and four colored,) three of whom came with unequivocal testimonials from the Methodists.

Here I would remark, that we require very much a devoted man, whose services shall be given exclusively to the colonists; one who can instruct their children during the week, and take a church under his pastoral charge. Here is a wide field of immediate usefulness for some self-denying, devoted brother. We are decidedly of the opinion that this, though it might be a part of our Mission, should be kept absolutely separate from our operations upon the heathen. We would also, in this connexion, earnestly appeal to the sympathies and benevolence of Christians for aid in the erection of a house of worship. The Methodists have one on the Cape, and the American Board, about a mile this side. We are two miles from one, and three from the other, with a colony springing up around us. Including the last expedition, which is to be located immediately in our vicinity, we shall, within two months, have not less than one hundred colonists around us. Two thirds of them, in all probability, will seldom, if ever, take the trouble to go two miles to worship God. Some object to attend service at our house, on the ground that it is a dwelling-house, an excuse often made in our own land. We think, by a separate building, a good congregation might at once be raised, and if a devoted man could be obtained to take charge of it, that many souls would be saved which are now but one remove above the heathen. *We ask, with emphatic earnestness, "Shall our appeal be answered? Can no one be found to come with the "oil and wine" of Heaven to this afflicted people?*

*An Interior Station.*—In accordance with the decision of the Board, Brother Minor and myself left the Mission on the 16th of March, for Deh-Neh, travelling the country in a N. E. direction, and arrived safely in the afternoon of the next day—the distance about forty miles. The next day being Sunday, we preached to as many as could be assembled,



through one of our scholars as interpreter. It seemed, however, like sowing seed upon a rock.

It was our intention, on the Monday following to embark on the Cavally river, and ascend as high up as "Netea," the place suggested by the Committee—but owing to recent attempts by the coast people to practice their impositions upon the "bush people," a general excitement has arisen, producing a distrust among the latter, amounting, in some cases, to open opposition.

Taking all the circumstances into prayerful consideration, we concluded that nothing could be gained by an attempt to persevere, but, on the contrary, harm might ensue. We therefore determined to defer the matter to some future period. We are satisfied, however, of one thing, viz., that there exists no security against a future occurrence of like difficulties, except by entering at once among the "bush people," and gaining over them that influence which is so necessary to the gradual and sure advancement of our operations, and which we have come to exert.

The more distinct our operations are from the colony, and the sooner the conviction, that we have come exclusively to the natives, is produced upon their minds, the better. We conceive that there exists an immediate necessity of this; and hence our Board have decided, that it is expedient to constitute *Deh-Neh* the *first interior station*, and recommend to the Committee to authorize us to adopt immediate measures for the erection of a suitable house for one Missionary and his wife.

Let a judicious individual reside there, and he will be able, in conjunction with the influence of our principal station at the Cape, to keep up a safe and free communication between the two points. We must advance into the interior by opening schools at the strongest points, gradually diffusing around, and sending forward their influence, till we finally reach that desired. This appears the speediest way of accomplishing our object in regard to a health station upon the highlands of the interior.

In accordance with these views we have decided to commence, as soon as possible, a school at *Deh-Neh*, under the superintendence of Brother Minor. The spot appropriated by King Neh for the site, is about one mile from his town. It is a high mount of gradual ascent, and embraces not less than twenty acres of good land. A large number of plantain, banana, and paw-paw trees, are growing upon its top in great luxuriance. It was originally the site of a town founded by his father, and it is about one fourth of a mile from the river, has a good landing place, and commands, in one view, a great extent of country beautifully diversified with hill and dale, and the meanderings of the noble Cavally. Mr. Minor, I am pleased to say, was charmed with the location, and remarked, as he stood upon the mount overlooking the scene spread out before him, "It is beautiful. This, now, comes up to my idea of a desirable place of residence."